

Burden Of A Day "One One Thousand"

Visit "[One One Thousand](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You choose, you choose to run
Than see the truth be revealed,
Climb the tallest tree and get the furthest view.
(Yet) be sightless in a world made for your eyes.

I thought I knew, I swore I knew,
But sour milk and honey, is not the taste of you.
So I stare straight into the sun,
With fists clenched, waiting to take flight.

This body is so heavy, this body is so heavy.
But I stand, with blistered feet and bleeding knees,
Because here nothing can touch me.

I'd rather dive than know what I would be without.
Rather hold the line at fear (be still and know).
With one voice we'll sing together, together.

(Glory) Like the bee without her queen (Glory)
What am I without my King? (Glory)

You choose, you choose to run
Than see the truth be revealed,
Climb the tallest tree and get the furthest view.
(Yet) be sightless in a world made for your eyes.

How alluring are the legs of the fall.
But hold the line, but hold the line.

Visit [Burden Of A Day](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.